

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

The Cover Of The Rolling Stone

Par Dr. Hook

Album : Timeless

Ha, ha, ha, I don't believe it

Da, da, ah, ooh, don't touch me

Hey, Ray!

Hey, Sugar!

Tell them who we are

Well, we're big rock singers

We got golden fingers

And we're loved everywhere we go

(That sounds like us)

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth

At ten thousand dollars a show (right)

We take all kind of pills that give us all kind of thrills

But the thrill we've never known

Is the thrill that'll get ya when you get your picture

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Rolling Stone)

Wanna see my picture on the cover

(Stone)

Wanna buy five copies for my mother (yeah!)

(Stone)

Wanna see my smilin' face

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(That's a very, very, good idea)

I got a freaky old lady name a cocaine Katy

Who embroideries on my jeans

I got my poor old gray haired daddy

Drivin' my limousine

Now, it's all designed to blow our minds

But our minds won't really be blown

Like the blow that'll get ya when you get your picture

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Rolling Stone)

Wanna see our pictures on the cover

(Stone)

Wanna buy five copies for our mothers (yeah!)

(Stone)

Wanna see my smilin' face

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Hey, I know how, rock and roll!)

(Ah, that's beautiful)

We got a lot of little teenage blue-eyed groupies

Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian Guru

Who's teaching us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy

So we never have to be alone (no!)

And we keep getting richer but we can't get our picture

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Rolling Stone)

Wanna see my picture on the cover

(Stone)

Wanna buy five copies for my mother (I want one!)

(Stone)

Wanna see my smilin' face

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

On the cover of the Rolling

(Stone)

Gonna see my picture on the cover

(Man, I don't know why we ain't on the cover, baby)

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

(Stone)

(We're beautiful fellers)

Wanna see my smilin' face

(I ain't kiddin' ya, ah, we would make a beautiful cover)

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Fresh shot, right up front, man)

(I can see it now, we'd be on the front)

(Smilin', man ... oh, beautiful!)